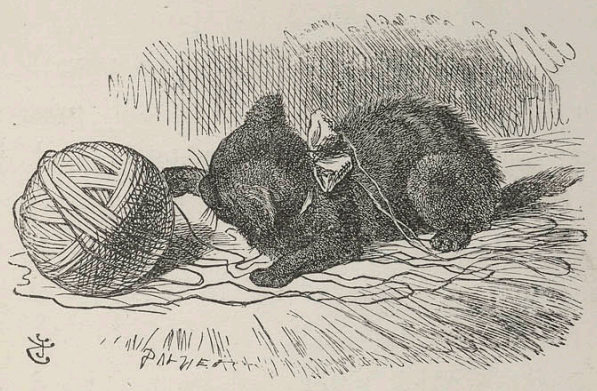

CHAPTER I.

LOOKING-GLASS HOUSE.

ONE thing was certain, that the *white* kitten had had nothing to do with it:——it was the black kitten's fault entirely. For the white kitten had been having its face washed by the old cat for the last quarter of an hour (and bearing it pretty well, considering); so you see that it *couldn't* have had any hand in the mischief.